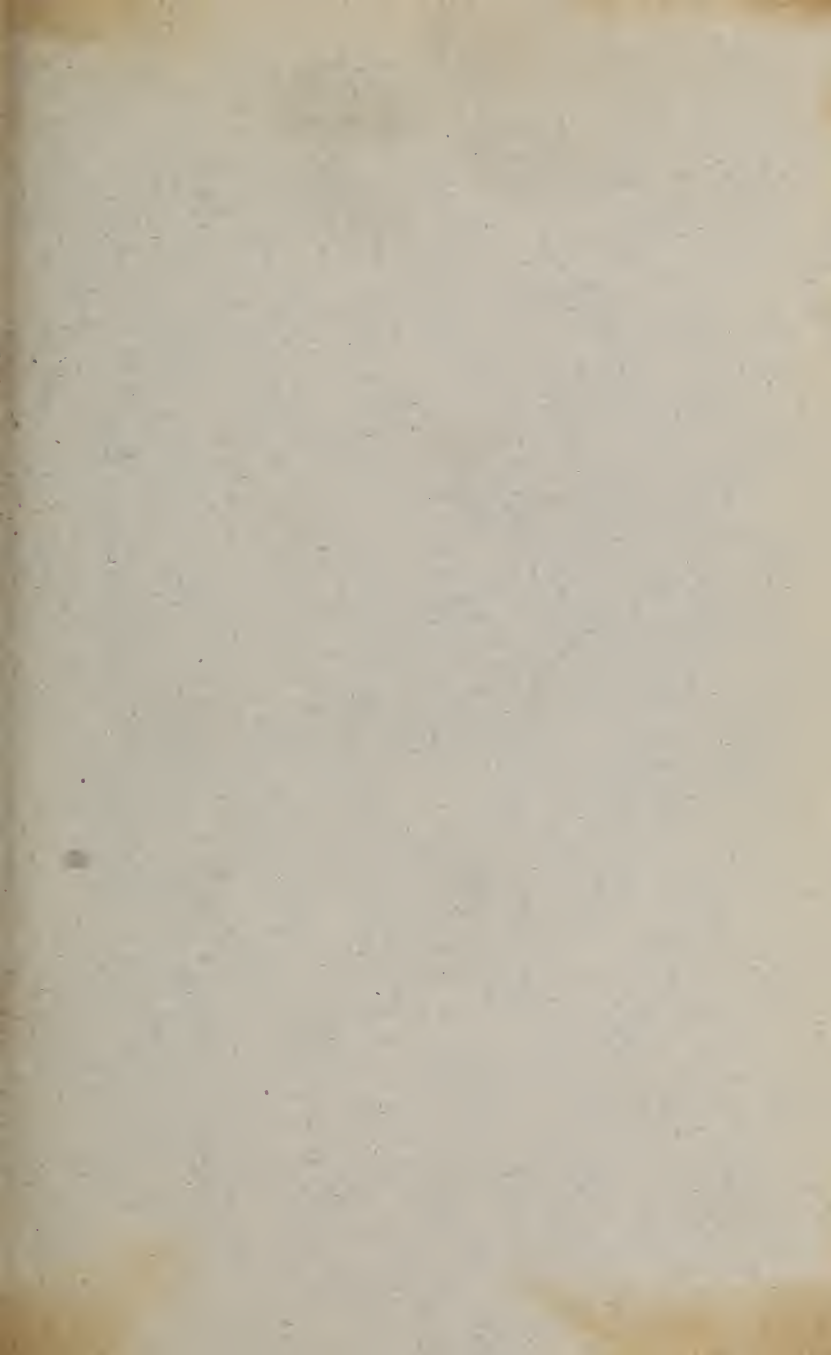




I

7





Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/missionarylink176unit>

THE
MISSIONARY LINK.

VOL. XVII.

NOVEMBER, 1886.

No. 6.

WE are reminded that the special year in our Society's history, upon which we entered with trembling, yet earnest hope, is fast drawing near its completion; yet it is still with us, and the present time and the few remaining weeks are full of favoring opportunities for successful work in behalf of the foreign field, where both money and laborers are greatly needed. This the letters of our missionaries abundantly testify in their frequent references to the facts that Eastern prejudices against the education of women are fast giving way, and doors opening on every side into homes hitherto closed to Christian teachers. How touching is the plea from one of our teachers: "There is no lack of work, only of workers and of means to do it." Another missionary writes: "The time is coming much sooner than we, with our feeble faith, anticipate, when the people of India shall be given to His Son for an inheritance. We see the signs of it on every hand." A young Brahmin said a few days ago, "Yes, you may see the marks of my caste on my forehead, and you may possibly see me coming up from a bath in the Ganges, nevertheless my religion is a thing of the past, and I only keep up these outward observances of it to please my old father and mother."

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT.

INDIA—CALCUTTA.

WINNING SOULS.

Letter from Miss SUNDER.

IT is now just twelve years since I took up zenana work. I have lost health and strength in it, but I do not feel sorry. Speaking of the Saviour's love to these poor perishing ones ; teaching them to read and write, and opening up their minds to receive the truth as it is in Christ Jesus, is not dull work. It may be at times monotonous and trying, but when I look away from present scenes straight to Christ, it freshens me up with this thought, "*Souls to be won!*" And we are winning, slowly but surely. There are many lonely, sorrowing hearts unknown to outsiders, but they are serving God in spirit and in truth within the four walls of their dirty, cheerless zenanas.

I feel more and more drawn to the little children. I have one little pupil who listens to me so attentively as I tell her the old, old story. Her little niece and brother come also, and they always want to know if I have not some "new story" to tell them. The parents of this child do not believe in sending her to school, so that her progress is somewhat slow. Her father has been very ill, and she asked if the Lord Jesus would hear her if she asked Him to make her father well.

In another house I teach a little girl who has just lost her mother. She has two sisters and a brother. The pictures in my bag have won their regard, so that I have a warm welcome whenever I go there. Little boys are generally too proud to learn from a lady, but this one is always saying, "O lady, do teach me ; I wish to learn by you." His father is a rigid Hindoo, so that he has to go to school where no Christian influence can reach him. I have been remarking lately that the boys are very glad to borrow our books if we will only lend them. I know of one little boy who has borrowed the

“Peep-of-Day.” If the brothers are good and kind they are helps, and not burdensome to the sisters, who need all the assistance they can have.

Do not be discouraged, friends, heathenism is receiving its death blow, and we will all rejoice together. All mission schools are doing good in the land ; I feel sure of it. Hindooism is receiving its death blow by all the systematic teaching the rising generation is receiving.

Before vacation, I numbered in my work 124 girls in school and nine zenanas. I have only three days for house to house visitation and two for my school. There is no lack of work, *but of workers and the means to sustain them.*

Living in a large city divided into sections like this, it is very difficult to reach the people. The south side is full of European residents, and the north purely native. In the centre between these two, our home is situated, so that we are two miles from the native quarters. A native gentleman, who has been fairly educated in English, asked me how many hours I spent in zenana-visiting. He was surprised to hear my answer, and said it was altogether too much. He condemned the way his people lived. This man’s daughter-in-law is a pupil of ours, and I feel sure she would be shocked to hear her father speak in such strong terms.

LACKING COURAGE.

Letter from Miss PHUKAN.

This week when reading the story of Naman the Syrian captain, I was greatly struck with what he said to Elisha after his great cure, “When I bow down myself in the house of Rimmon, the Lord pardon me in this thing.” I have thought since, how many of our women utter the language of Naman. Like him, they have *no faith in idol worship*, and yet they bow their heads to wood and stone because of the custom. They lack what he lacked—moral courage. Pray, my dear friends, that those of our women who see the beauty of Christ’s reli-

gion may have strength given to them to bear persecution (if needs be) for His sake.

One dear woman of mine stands in much need of earnest prayer. She is learning some Bible verses by heart and is reading the gospel of Matthew. When she finished the eighth chapter, she asked me many questions, and is very much interested. From what she tells me I know she has not the courage to do what she knows to be right. She is very bright and it is quite a pleasure to teach her. Beside her religious books she has several subjects for study, and her lessons are nicely prepared.

A CURIOUS FESTIVAL.

Letter from Miss HARRIS.

During a Hirdi festival my pupils whom I visit this day refused to read. One Bo, however, to please me, said she would read only the Bible lesson and nothing else, for she was invited and had to get ready.

This is the Dall Mela, and it is observed only by the Hindus of up countries, and not the Bengalies. It is also supposed to be a children's festival, but nearly all grown people take part in it. The girls dress their rag dolls in nice clothes, and put before them sweets and three sorts of grains, this being an offering to the Goddess. After a while the boys come with small sticks in their hands and beat the dolls; then the girls carry them to the Ganges and drown them, and spend the rest of the day visiting.

By some Hindus snakes are worshipped. To-day I met a boy in my zenana, and he was telling me that a snake appears in their home every year about this time. When he comes they put before him a cup of milk, and while the snake drinks they worship him; after the pooja is over he disappears and they do not see him again. I asked the boy if he had ever seen the snake? He said, "No, but it is quite true—for my father said so."

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Letter from Miss DUTT (a native lady).

THE other day, for the first time, I heard a zenana woman accost me in English. She came, and extending her hand, smilingly said, "How are you, dear? Have you seen? this is my child." I am going to encourage her effort and lead her on into the way of conversing in English. She is in the third standard of the English course and is exceedingly anxious to improve. Her husband has been to England, but has been unsuccessful in his studies and has now gone to Cashmere as hospital doctor of that place.

A TEST OF FAITH.

A year ago I was asked to go to a certain Babu's house, whose wife was desirous to be instructed. I went and found a very sweet, mild woman, who told me she wished to be a Christian, if only her husband would be sure to get a situation among them which would bring him sufficient to maintain his family. I told her of that whole-hearted, perfect trust in God which would enable her to bring all difficulties to Him. A few days ago I was sent for again and was warmly welcomed on my arrival. She said she could no longer worship the dead, worthless gods that she had been obliged to do all the time: she had lost faith in her religion. She has proved Jesus in many ways and has ever found Him satisfying to the soul. Her husband has left nothing untried to take her mind away from Christ, but has not succeeded. I have been praying, she said, that my husband's heart may be drawn this way too, and the other night he said he had no objection to become a Christian if he was sure of getting a situation which would enable him to maintain his family as comfortably as he is doing now, for he does not wish to retain the one he now has, as Hindoos are the influential community in it, and it would be uncomfortable for him there. I tried to impress upon her that until we feel that in having Him we have our all, whether it be scarcity or plenty, poverty or wealth, we had better not

say that we have reposed our trust in Him. She understood what I said and quite entered into the spirit of it. She was willing to do anything, to be anything, in order to gain Him; to feel sure that death would be without its terror for her, and that she would gain the everlasting life which He gives His own. But should she, ought she to leave her husband and babes and be baptised? This was the question. I advised her to *wail and pray*, to leave off all poojahs and other things which are dishonoring to God. Her heart can never be in them again, but for fear of her husband she cannot find strength sufficient to drop them altogether. I told her to bring this difficulty also in prayer to God that He may give her strength. I commend this gentle creature and her dear little children to your prayers.

REVEALED UNTO BABES.

Letter from Miss CADDY.

There is a very large house next door to one of our schools. It occupies nearly the whole of that side of the lane. The old man who is at the head of all the various branches of the family living there will not allow any one within its walls to learn from a lady. Very strict "durwans," or native gate-keepers, guard the door and will on no account suffer any of us to enter. Three sets of children come to us from that house, but they have to evade the gate-keepers daily. These children have been very strong against Christianity, but the other day, during the half-hour's recess, one little girl brought me some lines from a hymn that she had copied into her book. They were very sweet, asking the Lord Jesus to make us "wholly His and His alone." I was touched, for I knew that the copying had cost her some effort. She is very young; not more than five years old, and writing is still a difficult task for her. The words must really have gone to her heart, that she should have taken so much pains to preserve them. Last Tuesday, as I drove past this house to my

school, I could not help asking that its doors might be opened to us.

During the day three women came into the school-room, who were instantly recognized and greeted by the children from that house. They had come to invite the "Bo" in the school to a feast. They were so pleased with all they saw, and one of them kept saying, "Ah, if I were only a child, I should come here and learn." She seemed most anxious to learn, but our coming to her house was out of the question. She said she was going to live in a house they had lately bought, and she would try to get her husband's consent to learn there.

Another one said she would try and get permission to learn in her husband's home, but there seemed to be no opening for the third one. Her home must be in the large house whose doors are closed to us. Some of the women in this house know how to read a little, and we send papers and tracts to them.

THE CALCUTTA ORPHANAGE.

Letter from Miss MARSTON (Supt of Orphanage pro tem).

We have at present 114 children who have a home here, and when the school opens we shall have eight more, making our number larger than it has ever been. We have a large, pleasant house and a fine compound, which the children thoroughly enjoy in the cool of the day. Their physical wants are well cared for, and from the time they enter they are brought under daily religious instruction. It would be very difficult to find another home where so many children live together with so little discord and confusion, especially when we remember that most of them have come from the very lowest state of humanity.

I have morning prayers with the matron and work mistress at eight o'clock. They seem to enjoy it, and it is certainly a beginning for the day which must bring a blessing. Then, after breakfast I call all the servants together and have Bengali

prayers with them, first reading a short chapter from the life of our Lord. I did not know how this would be received, and began in fear and trembling ; but I am thankful to say there has been no objection made. There was a little difficulty in arranging seats to preserve their caste, as the Malies could not sit near the Durwars, or the Durwars near the Meters ; but this once settled, they all listen very attentively.

I have been in the work-room this morning to examine the fancy work the girls are doing, and I am very much pleased at the way in which the work is done. The work mistress has taken great pains in teaching them to cross the stitches all the same way, as the Government examiner will not pass work with one mistake of this kind. Kasmonie, who has recently gone to Dharumblis as a teacher, has left a beautiful bit of work behind. This is a very necessary accomplishment, for the teachers in our zenanas and the girls should be, as they have been, specially trained in it, that they may be prepared to teach.

The Hindoo sacred books tell us the God Krishna was a thief, a liar and a murderer. Little images of brass representing Krishna on one knee with a hand upraised are commonly sold at the idol shrine. There always is a little flat cake in the hand he holds above his head and if any one asks the meaning he is told that the flat cake represents the lump of butter Krishna stole from his mother when he was as yet a mere boy ! What wonder that many of the Hindoos do not consider lying and stealing to be at all blameworthy, since their favorite God is such an example to them !

OUT OF WEAKNESS.

An invalid friend sending a gift for the India work writes : "I am weak and can scarcely think. My health seems now to promise me little hope of active work, yet my heart will strive to look unto Him who can open hearts and bless even small endeavors. I am praying for a greater blessing than ever before may come upon the mission work this year."

INDIA—ALLAHABAD.**DEATH OF A FAITHFUL SERVANT.***Letter from Miss LATHROP.*

Our work has opened pleasantly in most respects. An old native woman died this morning who has been for years a faithful servant in our city schools, doing work for us in getting children together and keeping them for us to teach, a work that few are able to do. It has made me very sad to see her these last few days so wasted and suffering. I believe she died trusting in Christ, and is safe and happy now. I want to care for her daughters, whom she has many times said I should have. I fear the father will not give them up, owing to the caste prejudices of his people. There has been delay and difficulty to-day in getting any one to bear the body away, owing to her connection with Christians. It was, I feel sure, only done as an excuse for extorting money from the poor old man. You cannot think how terribly these people tyrannize over one another in such matters, any way to gain a few pice to spend in feasting and drinking. These are low caste people.

A BARBAROUS CUSTOM.

Now I must tell you of a very sad thing among the very highest "Kulin Brahmins." We are teaching a family of lovely girls in the zenana of one of them. The father was the terror of his children always, and especially so since the death of his much-suffering wife a year ago. Within the past few months there has been talk of marrying the eldest girl, and she, in common with her sisters and other female relatives, hoped the bridegroom was to be a youth whom her mother had said she would like her to marry. Before the holidays no one knew that arrangements were actually being made, and so imagine the surprise and sorrow of our teacher when she went to the zenana this week and was met with the announcement that the girl was married and had gone away. With grief and indignation they told her that nothing was said to them until

one morning early they were all roused by the father and told to perform a ceremony which takes place three days before marriage. In vain they protested, and at last had to carry out his orders. By that morning train the bridegroom came, a man nearly fifty years old, of whom not one of them knew anything. The father had heard of him through a friend. Three days later this bright, pretty child of twelve years was married, and the fourth day taken to his home beyond Calcutta, where he already had one wife, for Kulin Brahmins often have many wives. What can one think of such a parent? I am indignant all the time over it.

There are so many abuses in this land that one is powerless to remedy, and most of them practised on *women*, that I feel sometimes that I cannot endure it. I am thankful still to be here and do what I can to bring a ray of brightness into dark lives.

I can say with all sincerity of my mission work that I have found most things better than I had an idea they would be, and have been far happier than I supposed I could be away from home and home friends.

Letter from MISS LESLIE.

Picture to yourselves a group of children I teach, six in number, whose ages vary from four to fourteen, who are somewhat bright and intelligent but untidy and disorderly. The noise and confusion there used to be while they were being taught was unbearable, for they thought nothing of walking off in the midst of a lesson, and the Bible lesson had to be given as best we could. The first week that I visited them after the holidays, I learned from them that they had been looking for us, and they seemed delighted at seeing me, and with one accord they all sat down in a row and listened to all I had to say to them. They are very loyal to their old teachers for they never forget to ask after them, and one always has a very warm welcome from them. I think they would almost head the list of regular pupils.

INDIA—CAWNPORE.

PRAISE FOR THE FUTURE.

Letter from Miss WARD.

August 18th, 1886.—The London Missionary Society has a small native church at Ranikhet (field of the queen), a lovely spot, like a high table surrounded by mountains, where we spent part of our vacation. As little work is being done there among the native heathen women, the missionaries have spoken and written to us about opening a station there. It could never be a large field, and as our work presses so greatly we could not promise to undertake more, but if one could not live on the plains of India, one might be very useful there.

This is a large country, and as I go here and there, I am reminded how much there is still to occupy for our Lord. The fields at home seem to be well cultivated; why are we not more willing to go to distant lands still unprovided for? My thoughts are with the dear new representatives who are coming to our aid. I know how hard it is for them to part from life-long friends and start for a new land, but a warm welcome awaits them here where they can be of such use to the Master.

Our work in Cawnpore reopened July 4th, and we have enough to keep both heart and hands full. Yesterday I went to a place three miles from Cawnpore, where we have had work a long time. As I was passing down the narrow lane, I saw a fat Babu sitting in front of a fine house, and I stopped to ask him if any of the ladies there read? "No, they did not," he answered. "Did they wish to?" I continued. "No." Then I asked if I might go in and visit them, to which he assented. I found his wife sick, and I may be able to help her a little. His dear little girl of six years came to me and I taught her some of the letters of the alphabet, and then proposed that she should buy a book for the child, which she did. In the meantime, some other women from neighboring houses gathered in and I talked to them all of Jesus and sang

a hymn. To my surprise, one of the women asked if I could sing a certain hymn, of which she gave me some of the lines. When I asked her where she had learned it, she said a lady visited a friend of hers and then she had heard about Jesus. This showed me how the Gospel was permeating in silent ways through these homes of India, and I felt the time spent in this house had not been in vain. Especially did I appreciate it when the child followed me out and her father seemed pleased and promised to teach her. Although he had said "no" at first, he now seemed willing we should continue our visits and give instruction there.

Another bit of comfort that came to me I pass on to you. In one house where I taught a woman of the highest caste, two little girls came from outside and seemed interested while I spoke of heaven and the way there. At this time there is a great deal of sickness and death in the city, and in talking of this to my pupils, it brings up the subject of preparation for our important last change. Before I left this house I sung a hymn which clearly brings forth the idea of Christ as the Saviour of sinners. The last verse is a little prayer, asking Christ to take care of us. As I left the house and was passing down the lane, I heard one of these children singing in a clear voice, over and over again, "Come, take care of me," and I could but think, "all the fitness He requireth is to feel your need of Him," and that the prayers and praises of infants were dear to Him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

MORNING CALLS IN INDIA.

Sketch by Miss GARDNER.

IT has been the wish of one of my friends in America that we might go together to make morning calls in India. We take it for granted that she means on our native friends of Cawnpore; therefore we prepare to go with much pleasure! Would that in very reality every woman in the blessed home

land might spend a few mornings in the homes of India. How their hearts would go out toward the women in their sad, desolate lives. It would no longer be necessary to plead for help or workers !

But in India morning *means* morning, so I am here for you promptly at half-past five. It will not be necessary to make an elaborate toilet; but be sure you take your sun hat and umbrella, for you will not be able to get on without them, and a good stout stick to drive away the dogs. We will drive as far as the alley that leads to our first house, and then walk through to the court beyond. What is that bundle rolled up near the wall? That is somebody finishing his morning nap. It is a pity to awaken him or I would touch the roll to show you how quickly an apparently lifeless heap of rags may become animated. It reminds me of an incident which happened when I first came to India. Going out one day to a corner of the back veranda, and wishing to reach a nail above my head I stepped upon something that I thought was a pile of matting, when suddenly the pile sat up and looked me in the face reproachfully. It was our night watchman, covered head and feet in the matting, taking his day-time sleep.

But here we are at the entrance of our first house, where lives a well-to-do family of Hindoos, whom I have known for a long time. Their only son has just been married and the young bride is with his parents. Stay here in the court a minute and I will run inside and see if they are up, and while I am gone just observe the carving on those doors, not common in Cawnpore. But here comes the new wife, who is a great favorite with her old mother-in-law. She looks a little sleepy this morning ; is probably just up ; that is her mother-in-law behind, a kind-hearted old lady, whom everybody loves, and her son is like her. The wife is never unkindly treated. Although much better off than many young wives, at first she was not quite happy in her new surroundings, for she came out of a family where there were seven children, and felt the change to this quiet house very keenly; but now we have been teaching her

and she knows how to do various kinds of work, and her days pass very pleasantly and rapidly. Would you like to hear her read a chapter in her book of Bible stories, and see the last pair of slippers she has made for her young husband? Bring them, Lakshmi, and show our American friend how well an Indian girl can read and sew who has only been taught one year. She reads her Bible too very intelligently, and often asks thoughtful questions.

Just opposite is another house where I will introduce you to three young girls, all married, though the oldest is not yet eighteen and the youngest only in her thirteenth year. There is a great difference between them and the fortunate pupil just visited, for their husbands are arbitrary and often cruel, and their mother-in-law not much less so, and their lives are sad and miserable. Until we came to teach them, the youngest one spent most of her time in tears, but now she is interested in her books and is happier. Be careful going up this narrow stair way. We shall find them in the upper room waiting for their "Miss Sahib." The one with the red sari trimmed with gold, is the eldest, who always does the talking, if there is no one near of whom she is afraid. The next one is a very bright girl, and though she has only been reading with us six months, she can read any Hindi book that is put into her hands. The youngest is so shy that she will not uncover her face while a stranger is present; but she is a loving, lovable child. Their husbands are away at this time, and fortunately the mother-in-law, too, is engaged, so we shall be able to speak more freely with them. What would not they become in one of our good home schools? They have better voices for singing than many Indian women, and we will hear them sing one of their favorite hymns:

"Why should this world, this evil world, ensnare my evil heart;
Hold fast thy soul and wisely spend of life this fleeting part."

Listen to the last verse:

"O blessed Christ! this sinful one thy servant ever would be;
In heaven or earth no one have I; no one, O Christ, save thee!"

This hymn all the Indian women are very fond of, and they always sing it as if they meant it.

There is an old and feeble woman living a little farther down the alley. Ah, here she is, sitting in the sun outside her door. She wants to know who you are. And as I tell her, another lady who loves her, do you see what a pleasant light comes into her face at the thought? She says she believes in our Christ, and as far as she understands, I think she does.

Just opposite, in that little mud hut, lives a little hunch-back. She is very bright and intelligent, but with a weary, pathetic look in her face that is sad to see. Everybody despises her because it is believed that she must have been very wicked in a former birth to be born this way. Yes, come in and sit down just a minute; it will give her and her aunt something to think about afterward.

Now, I am going to take you to the other side of the city. Just down that street is a dear, native lady, who became a Christian, but was shut in by her husband, so that we never see her any more. Over there is the new native church for Christians. At the dedication service the other day fifteen of our native women were there, behind a curtain, listening to the services. We have a school in this house, but we will go into the back of the house where the women are; a widow and her sons' wives, one of whom is a widow, also, and rigorously performs all the rites and duties that pertain to widowhood. That is she in the plain white dress, and shaven head. She does the work of the house, but they are not unkind to her. The old lady is asking us to sit down on the edge of the bed, and the other daughter is bringing her baby to show. Isn't he a splendid boy? and her first, so that she is very proud of him. The black rings around his eyes are put on to make them look larger. They enhance his beauty in his mother's eyes, but rather spoil it in ours. Her sister, the widow, is called Rani, which means a queen. She always reminds me of a young lady I know in America. Good and gentle, and

always anxious to do her duty just as far as she understands it. By and by when she grasps the truth of Christianity what a lovely Christian she will make.

Her sister, the baby's mother, is never tired of examining the stranger's costume, and wants to know if those high boots do not hurt your feet, and if it is not warm to wear those things on your hands. Perhaps you might truthfully answer "Yes" to both questions, and if you lived here dispense with them.

We will not go into this place on the other side of the alley, but just look in at the door and say salaam to the kind-faced women grinding behind that partition.

This little girl in the next doorway has heard of us, and is begging us to see her sisters and mother. "No, little Fahiman, we cannot go in to-day, as I saw your family yesterday, but we will give you this picture instead." She is a little Mohammedan and very fond of pictures of which she has a long row on the wall, and delights to add a new one at every opportunity.

You must see one of my dearest friends among the Indian women. Her house is next to a temple over there, and she is coming to meet us. She is not high caste, but goes out of her house into this court, but never farther. She has the loveliest spirit that I ever met. She does not *say* she is a Christian, but I think is a good deal nearer to it than some who profess to be. She begs us to come in and sit a while, and wants to give us some sweetmeats, for that is an especial favor that Indian women pay their guests. When I am tired of everything and everybody else I come here and sit a while; and though the surroundings do not look very inviting to a stranger, yet I assure you I always come away refreshed. But now I must take you home. It is too late for you to be out any longer in the heat. Will you go again another day? My visiting list is very large. I could take you for many days and not exhaust it. My only reward shall be that you promise to think about those you visit and make them your friends as they are mine.

CHINA—SHANGHAI.

HOSPITAL WORK.

Letter from Dr. ELIZABETH REIFSNYDER.

May 1st, 1886.—Already the waiting room is filling up with patients, while I have seen a number that came a long way, for I always begin promptly at 1 P. M., and like to get through by four o'clock, often seeing one hundred, or even one hundred and fifty in this time. Special cases that need examination and special treatment I always see in the morning. I could never get through if I did not. We had 1,942 patients last month, with 3,030 prescriptions, together with our house patients. We feel that we have much to be thankful for in being able to attend so many. What Chinese help we have is most excellent, but they must be told much that is important. Still, we cannot complain. Kwae Tsu, who assists Miss McKechnie, put up over 100 prescriptions herself one day when Miss McKechnie was, of necessity, away for a few hours. Yesterday she, with the help of my woman and a young Cantonese girl who is a patient here, made over 2,500 pills in the odd moments. We are fond of our three women helpers who are with us in this building.

June 21st, 1886.—Our daily numbers have been very large—100 to 180, while over 300 prescriptions have been filled in one afternoon by Miss McKechnie and her assistant. Last Wednesday I had an operation at 11.30 A. M.; was through by 12.15. I had dinner, and in the afternoon saw 161 patients. Dr. Boone helped me with this operation, and also with one on Saturday of the same week.

July 12th, 1886.—From January 1st, until July 1st, 9,163 patients were treated at the dispensary alone, while over 15,000 prescriptions were filled.

July 26th, 1886.—I am sending you pictures of one of our patients and her little baby, born in the hospital, and occupying the "Mary Ogden Darrah" bed. I am much interested

in this patient, as she has twice been under my care, and I had much to do for her.

EVENTFUL DAYS.

Letter from Miss BURNETT.

July 13th.—Last Monday evening we had at the Home a pleasant little “Fourth of July celebration.” Dr. Gulick, of the American Tract Society, conducted the devotional exercises in a very interesting manner. There were refreshments, and every one seemed to enjoy the occasion, which was an abundant reward for my trouble.

Last Sunday was quite an eventful day. The Communion was observed in the chapel, when Mr. Fong’s little child received baptism. Several of the pupils not yet baptised are desirous of making a public profession of their faith. One interesting feature of the service was that the Christians were of so many different denominations. Some were from the English Church Mission Society, some from the London Mission, and others belonging to the American Missionary Societies. I was the only foreign person present, as Miss McKechnie and Doctor were attending the S. S. Anniversary of the foreign children at the New Union Church in the settlement,

In the afternoon there were 130 Chinese pupils present at the Sunday-school.

The pupils are well, and have during the past month been studying very diligently in view of the examination which is to be held on the 20th and 21st of the present month. How I wish you might hear their recitations, compositions and singing.

We have garden tools for the use of the girls; they have a plot of ground for flowers and vegetables. As they cannot go out like foreign children, I thought it would encourage their working in the open air. They enjoy using them, and if you knew how closely they were confined to their studies and sewing you would be glad they could have this out-door exercise and recreation.

JAPAN—YOKOHAMA.**THE KASHIDORI SCHOOL.***Letter from Mrs. VIELE.*

COME with me this morning and let us visit the little school of which you have heard before from Miss Fletcher, and upon which you bestow your gifts. Before we reach the place by nearly half a block, we shall hear the concerted voices of the children reciting their lessons, for they always study aloud, vying with each other to see who shall make the most noise. And yet, strange to say, they seldom lose the thread of their lesson, but hold on to it with commendable pertinacity through all the confusion. When we reach the place, we shall have no trouble to enter, for the whole front as well as the back of the building being composed of sliding doors, has been taken out and set aside for the day, and only a coarse bamboo curtain is hung loosely in front to shield them from the sun and to protect the children from being attracted by the passers-by.

Sitting upon the floor of this well-ventilated room, where we also take our places, we find seventy children, from eight to fourteen years of age, many of them with bright, intelligent faces, and all of them decently clothed with a simple garment made after the prescribed fashion of Japan, which never changes, and all so intent on their lessons that the entrance of the foreign teachers does not disturb them much, except that they all turn and bow with their heads touching the floor, as does also their Japanese teacher and his young assistant, then immediately turning to their lessons again. They are always ready and glad to recite the lessons and texts and hymns they may have learned since our last visit, going through even with their last Christmas recitations without a break, as though they had learned them but last week. How you would laugh at their singing, in groups of three, four, or five, and in one case I saw seven heads bending over one book to sing the words which always have a great attraction for them.

I am very sure that the seed being sown in the hearts of these little ones in your Japan school will not be in vain in the Lord. We will water it and cherish it, and it shall bring forth fruit : "first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear." We who have worked in Japan for a number of years, are more and more convinced that the educational work, though slow, is the most substantial ; and in all these little schools where Christianity is taught, the foundation is being laid for good and useful men and women, who will follow up the impressions there laid until they are themselves propagating the same blessed truths in other schools and localities. This is the way the Word is to spread in Japan from small beginnings, but no stopping. It will not stop, but is like the leaven which will go on and on until the whole is leavened.

OUR SCHOOL.

The closing exercises of our "Home" school were the very best we have had, as of course it ought to have been, being the latest. Some of the friends who were present were kind enough to say it was the best that had ever taken place in Japan in any Mission school. A very commendable progress in English was noticeable, and the essays and other literary work would, I think, rank fairly well with that of girls at home of the same age, which is certainly very complimentary to these who have had to learn the new language first. A vein of religious feeling running all through the work, showed the fact that the intellectual had not been cultivated to the neglect of the spiritual life, but that both had grown together, developing, as the result, a class of well-trained, earnest Christian young women, who are to step out of school life into the world well equipped for the warfare of life. Only four were in the class of graduates this year, but all four are earnest Christians and well trained to teach their sisters in this land what God is waiting to do for them also, if they will believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. Two of these girls will remain in our own school as teachers, and two will enter upon other fields of usefulness.

So many of the people of Japan are desiring to learn English that teachers are being called for faster than our Mission schools can supply the need. And as teachers of English, these girls who know their mother tongue so well have a fine opportunity of teaching Christianity as well.

My cottage is exactly in the rear of the schoolhouse and quite retired from the public street, and after the closing exercises the scholars and guests were invited there to partake of refreshments. The wide veranda was decorated with pretty white lanterns, also the trees and shrubs in the garden, and when all were lighted the scene was lovely. Then we had two large flags unfurled, and the glorious STARS AND STRIPES reminded all who were present that the American Mission Home, though built on foreign soil, held proud and grateful allegiance to the land of her birth, to which, under God, she owes all her material prosperity.

OUR BIBLE WOMEN.

Letter from Mrs. PIERSON.

TWO ladies of Yokohama have contributed forty-two "yen" toward the support of our Bible women. There are frequent and urgent invitations sent to me for some of the women in this corps of Bible Readers to visit different fields where their work is needed and appreciated. But there is so much to be done in Yokohama and vicinity that they cannot often be spared. The Lord is blessing each department of work connected with this mission, and I know your hearts will be encouraged and strengthened by all that you hear, to continue in the good work.

There are regularly occurring meetings of all denominations among the women of the Church in this empire. On the first Saturday of May a large assembly of this nature convened in the Union Church at Yokohama, at which the Christian women of this place and of Tokio were largely represented. The morning meeting was conducted by O Hiso San, one of the

Bible women, a most efficient worker, full of faith and good deeds. The afternoon session was more fully attended, about three hundred and fifty women being present. My subject was taken from Eph. 2, 8. There was an earnest spirit of prayer and supplication in our midst and great freedom in the expression of faith or relation of experience. Some who were present—not Missionaries, but foreign Christians—were moved to tears at the simplicity, earnestness and devotion of these native converts. The assembly was composed entirely of women, and the meeting continued from ten in the morning until four in the afternoon.

There is a great demand for female evangelists to go to different places and instruct the native women. Two of our Bible women are now in Shirasawa, from whence there came an earnest appeal for h

We have thirteen Bible women, some already engaged in earnest service, and others diligently preparing.

A RESTFUL SPOT.

Letter from MISS CROSBY.

August 23d, 1886. I am taking my vacation at Shiobara, a new place which has grown up within two or three years. Here in the mountains, about one hundred and fifty miles north of Yokohama, there are hot mineral springs which have been celebrated for a thousand years, but on account of the want of roads they have been almost inaccessible. Those who sought the waters were obliged to pass over very rough and dangerous mountain paths leading through dense forests infested with wild boars and bears. About three years ago the governor of the province ordered a broad, well-graded road to be made through the district twenty-three miles long, and to be finished in sixty days. At first the people were greatly incensed at the governor and a conspiracy was formed to assassinate him. But the plot was discovered, the leaders punished and the work completed at the appointed

time. It has proved to be such a great advantage to the whole district that the people have quite altered their views. The governor, now transferred to Tokio, still spends his summer vacation here and is very popular. His eldest son is now pursuing a college course at Amherst. At the point where we are staying, a village has sprung up, consisting entirely of hotels for the accommodation of persons who resort here for the hot waters. The beauty of the scenery I can give no adequate idea of. Although we are many hundred feet above the level of the sea, the mountains rise above us in every direction. Contrary to the ranges in Japan, they are not regular, but wooded peaks rise so diversely and change their relative position as one advances that they suggest a game of hide and seek on a gigantic scale. A wild stream broken into numberless cataracts rushes over its rocky bed in a most circuitous course, while the new road overhanging it, follows it in all its windings. It certainly is the most beautiful and picturesque spot I have yet visited in Japan.

Sato Saicabe, one of our pupils who was taking a post graduate course, and teaching a few classes, seemed loth to give up either, but a young native pastor who had recently been called to take charge of a church in the Southern part of Japan, had set his heart on taking her to share his new home and labors. At Kochi, a wide field of usefulness lies before them both, as within the past year a great interest in Christianity has been awakened, not only in that city, but throughout the whole province.

A HAPPY DAUGHTER.

Extract of letter from KINO IKEDA, one of our Pupils.

I have been asking God to lead my parents into the way of life and peace ever since I knew how to pray, and the answer came at last, slowly but surely. It gives me such pleasure to tell you that an especial interest for Christianity was awakened in my father's mind, and although I told him what I knew, he expressed his earnest desire to learn more

minutely. In Yokosuka, where I spent my vacation, there were few Christians living, and just as I was hoping that they would unite in such a way as to hold a meeting or Sunday service, I was informed that Mr. Ito, the theological student, was coming to stay during his summer vacation and work for Christ. My father felt glad and said he would try to attend the Sunday service regularly, although the distance was about four miles. Just an hour before the sermon we had a Sunday School, and it commenced at eight o'clock. On account of my father's weak feet we started at half past five, so as to reach there by eight. They were such pleasant sabbath days' journeys with my father, and I enjoyed them ever so much. The Lord was very gracious in giving us the fine weather always on Sundays, so that we might not find our going difficult.

My mother went three or four times, and I am very sorry to say that her interest in Christianity is not as deep as my father's, but father is constantly persuading her to believe and so I think the time will not be so distant when she will profess Christianity. My father bought a commentary on the New Testament and I found him daily studying the Bible with it. At noon, when everybody felt tired and inclined to take a nap, because of the extreme heat, he was seen under the shade of a tree, reading some kind of a religious newspaper. He asked Mr. Ito to lend him "Evidences of Christianity," that he might be able to tell his relatives the excellency of Christianity with the evidences. I felt very thankful that his constant reading of the sacred book was not merely to gratify his own pleasure, but whenever his brothers or sisters come to visit him, he talks to them from those books or from the Bible. Every evening I taught my parents the translated sacred songs, and now they know eight or nine tunes.

During my stay at home, my cousin and his wife and baby received the sacrament of baptism, and they were the first fruits in Yokosuka. Our dear Mrs. Pierson often came there and held women's meetings and the Lord blessed her in all those meetings.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

A Beautiful Parallel.

THE bidding farewell to four Missionaries of the Woman's Union Mission Society suggests a beautiful parallel to Luke 10th, when our Lord sent out the seventy. He sent them out "two and two." We are not told in what state of mind they entered upon their evangelism ; whether in triumphant faith or with much trembling ; but they had :

First—The Master's commission, as have these, "Go ye."

Second—They had the Master's promise as they went out "before His face into every city and place whither He Himself would come."—v. 1. These four friends of ours may have the same upholding promise, for He said, "Lo, I am with you alway, *even unto the end of the world.*" Whether sinking of heart or persecutions accompanied the former mission we are not told ; but we are told :

Third—That "the seventy returned with joy, saying, Lord, even the devils are subject unto us, through Thy name."

Thus may it be in days to come with those who have but just parted from loved ones, from home, country and friends, going forth in obedience to that divine command which is forever linked to a divine promise of victory.

H. E. B.

Farewell Meeting.

THE *Episcopal Recorder* noticed in full the farewell meeting held for the party of our Missionaries who left us August 28th. We give a few extracts from this article for those who were not privileged to be present at this remarkable occasion. After the opening exercises,

Miss Gardner was then called on to give some account of her recent visit to Northfield, Mass., where the Lord had so graciously prepared her for her work, by a very remarkable outpouring of His Spirit.

In commencing her remarks, Miss Gardner alluded to her very pleasant intercourse with the Managers of the Society, as she has gone in and out among them, and was unable to give expression to the feelings which filled her heart on this occasion, but she could say that she was going to her work in India with one aim, and that was the conversion of souls to Christ. Some may ask, did she not have that in view when she went before? She could answer, yes; but there were so many other considerations, that she thought and expected that occasionally a soul would be saved; but now she was prepared to expect to see a great many won for the Saviour. She had recently read in a paper from India of the conversion of a whole village, not one remained unsaved, and she feels prepared to expect great blessings upon the work. Miss Gardner then referred to the precious privilege she had enjoyed in attending the meetings for Christian workers at Northfield, under the charge of Mr. D. L. Moody. The meeting was composed of representatives from the different colleges for young men in this country, and numbered about 250. After the meetings had been held a few days, a request came to Mr. Moody for a special meeting, that those desiring to do so might seek anointing grace for the work to which they would be called. After due consideration, it was granted, and 6 A. M. appointed for the time, thinking that only those who were in earnest would avail themselves of it. The morning came, and 225 responded, and it proved a memorable occasion. Miss Gardner being present, received special preparation and anointing for the work to which she goes forth, and in referring to the newly-appointed associates who accompany her, said that she spoke for them when she said that their desires were that they may be instrumental in winning souls rather than be exempt from difficulty or trial.

Mrs. Wyckoff, who was also at Northfield, emphasized the blessed results of the meeting, and stated that Miss Gardner had been graciously used of the Lord in presenting the claims of foreign missions to those present, and as a result of this and other efforts ninety-three of the young men consecrated themselves to the foreign field when their college course was ended. Mrs. Isaac Williams, President of our Philadelphia branch, gave the farewell address to the missionaries on behalf of the Society, after which there was an opportunity offered for taking each of the missionaries by the hand and bidding them "God speed."

During the early days of summer a farewell meeting was held in Philadelphia for Miss Eherle, who, in a written address read by Bishop Nicholson, gave the reasons for her consecration to this work. We are indebted to the *Episcopal Recorder* for these closing extracts:

With regard to the means by which I was first led to think of consecrating my heart and life to this work, I must refer you to the last anniversary meeting of the Philadelphia Branch of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, which it was my privilege to attend, and hear from Miss Gardner's own lips such an account of the deplorable condition of the women of India as I had never heard before. The facts there presented, the picture drawn, the earnest appeal, awakened in my heart an intense longing, an absorbing desire to do something to aid in sending the Gospel to the perishing there. What can I do? was my last thought as I laid down to sleep at night, and my first on waking in the morning. Eagerly I sought for further information, reading everything I could find upon the subject. Hearing of the *MISSIONARY LINK*, published by the same society, I became at once a subscriber, and was about to connect myself with the Germantown auxiliary, resolved to give my sympathies, my prayers, and every spare moment to the work, when with these resolutions came this thought, an overwhelming one, *Why not give myself?* Was it the Master's call? What fitness had I for such a work? But remembering that "He hath chosen the weak things of the world" for the accomplishment of His purposes, I cherished the thought, earnestly praying for guidance, and for strength to do His will.

And just here I would call your special attention to one thing which influenced me more than I can tell, while pondering the question; it was the thought, that if one of our own Church was to go it might be the means of stimulating the interest of our people at large, and of bringing our churches into closer relations with the work. While considering the matter, and waiting for further light, my eye fell upon the following startling announcement in the last annual report of the Woman's Union Missionary Society:

"There are at this moment thousands of towns and cities in India and China, with a population ranging from 5,000 upward, accessible to Christian life that never have had a single missionary to tell them of the way of life. Only one in a thousand is now given to the work, and all Christendom gives about 6-10 of a cent for the conversion of each heathen in the proportion of 98-100 for home, and 2-100 for Foreign Missions. If the human family are equally divided, male and female, there are 500 millions of women and girls who have never had a chance to hear the name of Jesus." Imagine them in unbroken procession, one by one, passing your door for thirty successive years; for two seconds you look into the face of each one, and yet the long file moves on.

It was enough. To such an appeal my heart could only respond, Lord, "here am I, send me."

Dear friends, realizing as I do, that I am looking into some of your dear faces to-night for the last time, the feelings of my heart cannot be

expressed in words. Many and precious are the ties that bind me to my own country and people, and especially to my beloved church, and yet were those ties a thousand times stronger, I should esteem it my highest privilege to sacrifice all for His sake, who came from heaven to earth, to toil, and suffer, and die, that He might exalt us to everlasting life.

I feel but poorly qualified, and very unworthy to become a missionary of the cross, but the heathen are perishing by millions every year, and as some one has said, "If those who are best qualified will not break away from the endearments of home and country, and go, then others who are willing must take the field against the foe." I desire your most earnest prayers that I may be instrumental in winning many precious souls for Christ.

PRAYER FOR THE CLOSING YEAR.

ACCCEPT thanks, O Lord our Heavenly Father, for the many mercies which have thus far followed the work of this Society at home and abroad. Bless the teacher and the taught in foreign lands. Especially do we ask Thee to remember those missionaries who have but lately gone forth in obedience to the Saviour's great command and promise. Bless the Home Organization of this Society, and baptize anew with the influence of the Holy Spirit all agencies and influences that bear upon the work, that increase of power and spiritual life may make these closing months of the year memorable, which, if it be according to Thy will, we humbly ask in the name and for the sake of Thy Son, Jesus Christ. Amen.

To Our Subscribers.

Each No. of the "MISSIONARY LINK," beginning with the present issue, will bear upon its label a date showing when your subscription expires. If we have made any mistakes, we especially request that you will point them out to us.

Life Members, Officers of Auxiliaries and Bands and annual donors of \$5.00 or upwards, are entitled to receive the LINK "free," on condition that at the time indicated by the label, they notify us of their desire to receive the magazine for another year.

MISSION BAND DEPARTMENT.

Two True Stories.

BY H. CADDY, OF CALCUTTA.

LITTLE KATU AND HER MOTHER.

THE other day a little girl of five stopped in the middle of her reading lesson, and looking up in my face, began talking about her mother. I do not always check them when they do this, because I wish to know what the little minds are thinking about. "Mem," she said, "do you know my mother says that I may learn about everything else in school, but I must not learn about Jesus Christ; she says, 'Who is Jesus Christ, that I should learn about Him?'" I looked into the little face and asked, "Katu, did your mother ever read with a teacher?" "Oh! no," she replied; "my mother does not even know her letters!" "Then, Katu, your mother does not know anything about Jesus Christ. If she only knew Him, she would not talk so about Him. Tell her I will come and teach her to read." Then I talked to the child of the love of Jesus for herself and her mother, too. She comes from a house where they will not even permit a lady to call upon them. I have been turned away from the door when I have tried it. They are wealthy, and live in a large house; we hope that this little one and her cousin, who comes with her, may be the means of conveying some light within its walls, and may be, of opening its doors to us. They are both remarkably bright and interesting children, and very greatly petted at home. Will the Mission Band at home pray for these two little ones and ask that their home may be opened to us?

THE EXPECTED DOLLS.

I hope none of our little India girls will have to marry and leave us before they get their Christmas dolls!

A short time ago I was afraid that I should lose a nice, bright girl. An old woman, her servant, came to the school-room door one day and began calling this girl to her. I tried to keep her from interrupting the class, but her errand was of too important a nature to heed me, and what do you think she wanted? She had brought a cord in which a knot was already tied, and she wanted to measure whether there was a proper difference between the height of the little girl and that of the suitor, whose height was indicated by the knot. To my delight the old woman did not think the difference sufficient to allow of the marriage, so Monomat still comes to school. But just think of the girl's future, for weal or for woe, being determined by such a trifle. We might literally say that Monomat's fortune *hung upon a thread*, for the cord was nothing more than a very coarse thread.

Palm Tree's Shade

BY E. MARSTON, OF CALCUTTA ORPHANAGE.

I CAN tell you, dear children, of something more enticing than your pictures of shady places and singing birds; it is the cheerful hum of the children's voices, sitting for rest under the shade of the tall palm trees. It is quite wonderful how much shade a palm tree gives; you do not expect much protection as you approach it, with its tall, straight trunk extending so high in the air and only a tuft of leaves on top; but such a tuft. Try it once; I am sure it will put American oaks and walnuts quite in the back ground.

The Kitchen God of China.

BY MISS A. M. FIELDE.

THE gods of China are legion. There are the great images in the large temples and the odd fragments of idols in shrines ; the local deities, of which every village, field and mountain has its own ; the invisible controllers of the thunder, the rain, the harvest, and the elements ; the spirits of all the dead, and especially of one's ancestors ; and, besides these, every strange object, and the sight of every inexplicable phenomenon is worshipped. Oddly shaped stones, queerly gnarled roots, fantastic bits of wood, waifs brought on the tide, are all gods ; but whatever else may be absent from a pagan household, Su Meng Kong is not. He is the God of the Kitchen, and none would dare set up housekeeping without him. He has been a god for hundreds of years. In some families he has no image set up, and the incense sticks burned in worshipping him are stuck in the crevices of the range chimney. Many put his image in the main room of the house. His birthday is the fourteenth of the seventh month, and on that day every family worships him, each in its own house. On the twenty-fourth day of the last month of the year, when the gods are supposed to go off for a ten-days holiday, a paper horse and other traveling equipments are burned for his use during his journey to make his annual report to the superior gods. A lamp is kept constantly burning during the first days of the new year, to indicate that the family are waiting to welcome him whenever he returns. When children have been away from home, after greeting their parents, they worship Su Meng Kong. If the house-mother rears fat pigs, she credits her success to his good will, and makes suitable thank-offerings to him.

Dear Children Everywhere.

IN INDIA.—“A woman told me the other day that her youngest child, a very little girl, sits on her father's knee of an evening and repeats the ‘Old, old Story’ in rhyme and sings a hymn she is learning. The mother said this hymn was about Jesus, and she seemed quite pleased that her wee girl, who did not know even the Alphabet, could sing a Christian hymn.”

“In my Punganantolla school a number of little girls were promoted to a higher grade, and this so pleased them that at lunch time they quite forgot their play. Each little girl had her new book in one hand, while the other rested on her companion's shoulder, and thus they marched round the play-ground, heedless of the noise and scampering of the other children. It was a pretty sight. There were seventy-one present, and they all looked so bright and happy.”

IN JAPAN.—“In our ‘Children's Home’ are some dear little girls who are learning daily of Jesus and His love to them, who are growing up in the fear of God, and whose faith and confidence in prayer is very sweet. One said to me only this morning, ‘Teacher, I had a very large trouble last week, which was so heavy I could not lift it myself, and I asked God and He just took it all away, and now I am so happy again!’”

IN AMERICA.—“A friend sending a box from Providence, R. I., containing eighteen dolls for India, ‘wishes that the children in the Calcutta Orphanage could know that a dear little girl of four years kissed each one these dollies. GOOD BYE! that they might take her kiss to the little girls the other side of the world.’”

“Two little boys in Louisville, Ky., at the beginning of each month bring to the treasury their little savings for the support of a girl in the Calcutta Orphanage. The Treasurer proposed that they should give the little girl a name. They were pleased with the idea, and the next time they brought the money the following note was enclosed: ‘We want the little girl called Mary.’”

GEORGE G.

“We call her Mary for the Mother of Jesus.”

CHARLES G.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Mrs. Sarah R. Fisher, by Mrs. S. A. Hickok, Bethel, Conn.
 Miss Sarah Wallace, by Oak Ridge Band, Chatham, N. J.
 Mrs. John V. Stryker, by Millstone Aux., N. J.
 Miss Adele T. Smith, by Earnest Workers, Roselle, N. J.
 Miss E. Dryer, by M. A. H., Chicago, Ill.

DONATIONS.

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts for our Mission Stations :
 For *India*.—For Miss Lathrop, Allahabad, from Mrs. Cyrus Field, N. Y., box, containing 104 dolls, 56 yards white muslin, 129 yards calico. "Faithful Few," New Castle, Del., 5 koortas and picture cards.
 Mrs. J. Lathrop, Morganville, N. Y., box, containing 24 dolls, 39 koortas, 33 yards print, 15 work bags, etc.
 Rockford, Ill., 80 dolls, 25 koortas and cards.
Calcutta.—For Miss Hook.—Mrs. Geo. Van Wagenen, Newark, pieces of calico and 7 jarmars.
 Germantown Aux., Pa.—Piece of muslin, 2 table-cloths, 36 dolls, 21 jarmars, work-bags, pictures, quilt, comfortable, etc.
 Mrs. John Terry, Irvington, N. Y., 12 koortas.
 Mrs. Townsend, Syracuse.—Christmas cards for Miss Gardner, and from Miss Townsend, a doll.
 Lend a Hand Band, Brooklyn, through Miss Woodward.—Box of small articles for Miss Caddy.
 For *Cawnpore*.—Morristown Aux., N. J., 121 koortas, 2 dresses, material, patchwork, soap, books, picture, etc.
 R. E. Church of the Reconciliation, Brooklyn, 40 koortas 5 scrap-books.
 For *Japan*.—Busy Bees Mission Band, Broadway, Va., autograph quilt "for the cottage."
 Mrs. Basore, Broadway, Va., knit skirt for Mrs. Pierson.
Not designated.—Box of paper dolls from the Children's Missionary Society of First Church, Galesburg, Ill.
Correction.—Gifts credited to Faithful Few, New Castle, in September LINK, page 29, should be credited Wilmington, Del.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Glimpses of Maori Land, by Annie R. Butler (Religious Tract Society, London).
Our Country, by Rev. Josiah Strong, Baker & Taylor, N. Y.

RECEIPTS of the Woman's Union Missionary Society, from
August 1st to October 1st, 1886.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, Boston Branch, Mrs. H. Johnson, Treas. (see items below),	\$541 00
Dorchester, per Miss Gardner, Mary Harry, .25; Miss Laura Pierson, .50,	75
Northfield, The little son of Major Whittle, found after his death, per Miss Gardner,	1 61
"The Bug Association," Miss Elsie Duncan, Pres., proceeds of Fair, and for the Normal School, per Miss Gardner,	63 12
	\$606 48

CONNECTICUT.

Bethel, Mrs. S. A. Hickok, for Life Membership of her daughter, Mrs. SARAH R. FISHER,	\$50 00
Sharon, Mrs. R. C. Geer, donation and LINK,	5 00
	\$55 00

NEW YORK.

Brooklyn, Infant Sunday School of Clinton Ave. Cong. Church, Mr. H. E. Jones, Treas., per Mrs. S. E. Warner, for support of child in Children's Home, Yokohama,	\$40 00
Mrs. M. H. Bergen, donation of Mrs. Julia B. Heyer, Phila. A friend,	1 25 5 00
Legacy of Mr. John B. Hutchinson,	500 00
Miss Lee, of Church of the Reconciliation, for freight to Cawnpore,	1 00
Corona, L. L., Leverich Memorial Band, per Mrs. John Van Wickel, to Mrs. Viele, for gift to "Katsu Shorinda," Japan,	20 00
Hicks, Mrs. Susan A. Davis, donation and LINK,	10 00
New York, Invalid's Aux. per Mrs. L. A. Mikels, M. J. H., 1; M. S. B., 1; E. S. G., 1; M. J. C., 1; J. E. A., 1,	5 00
Mrs. F. E. McGavie, per Mrs. S. A. Church,	10 00
Poughkeepsie, Poughkeepsie Aux. Mrs. G. H. Morgan, Treas. for new child in Bridgman Home, Shanghai,	30 00
Syracuse, Miss E. M. Townsend, per Miss Gardner, for support of orphan at Calcutta,	35 00

Mrs. Robert Townsend, for Christmas present of a well to her Bible Reader in Shanghai,	10 00
Yonkers, A friend for medical work in China,	3 00
Utica, Mrs. Sarah B. Mudge, annual donation,	5 00
	\$675 25

NEW JERSEY.

Mrs. M. T. H., for training nurse in Japan,	\$150 00
Allentown, C. L. Beatty Band, Mrs. Mary E. Gill, Sec. and Treas. for Zenana work in India, 19; for the LINK, 2 40.	21 40
Chatham, Oak Ridge Band, per Miss Sarah Wallace, proceeds of Fair, for Ugila, Bible Reader in Calcutta, and for Life Membership of Miss SARAH WALLACE,	40 00
Millstone, Millstone Aux., per Miss Van Dervoort, to complete Life Membership of Mrs. JOHN V. STRYKER, and added to 35, previously acknowledged, for education of girl in Athens,	10 00
Newark, Newark Aux., Mrs. E. D. G. Smith, Treas., a friend, per Miss Sarah Wallace, for Bibles and scripture prints for Zenana women of India,	50 00
Paterson, Miss J. Redman,	5 00
Roselle, "Union Band Earnest Workers," per Mrs. D. W. Berdan, for Life Membership of Miss ADELE T. SMITH,	25 00
Trenton, collected by Miss A. R. Stephenson, Mrs. Fuller, 5; Miss S. Sherman, 5; Mrs. McIntosh, 2; Miss A. R. Stephenson, 1; Lillie, 1; A. R. S. for LINK, .50,	14 50
South Orange, through Foreign Mission Committee of Reformed Episcopal Church, Rev. A. M. Morrison, Sec., for work in Cawnpore, Mrs. M. L. M., 12.50; Reformed Episcopal Church of the Redeemer, Wilmington, Del., Rev. J. L. Estlin, Pastor, 5,	17 50
	\$333 40

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Philadelphia Branch, Miss C. Remington, Treas. <i>pro. tem.</i> :	
For Miss Lathrop, . . .	\$196 00
" Miss Leslie, etc., . . .	196 00
" Miss Hook, . . .	196 00
" Dr. Reifsnyder, . . .	125 00
For support of Margaret Buck- nell, Calcutta, . . .	30 00
For Bible Reader in Cairo, . .	75 00
Towards Miss Eberle's salary, .	100 00
	<u>\$918 00</u>

MARYLAND.

Cecilton, Mrs. E. Stanislaus Jones for native teacher in Calcutta,	\$60 00
Mountain Lake Park, Mrs. Ada Lee, for Miss Lathrop's Work at Allahabad, . . .	2 00
	<u>\$62 00</u>

VIRGINIA.

Broadway, Band Busy Bees, per Mrs. John W. Basore, for Kashidori School, Japan, .	\$1 00
---	--------

OHIO.

Madisonville, Miss S. A. Jackson, for LINK, . . .	\$2 00
Mount Pleasant, The Wide- Awakes of Ohio Yearly Meet- ing, per Miss Lillie M. Jen- kins, for a child's bed in Mar- garet Williamson Hospital, .	25 00
	<u>\$27 00</u>

ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Chicago Branch, Mrs. O. F. Avery, Sec. and Treas. (See items below.) . . .	\$114 00
---	----------

KENTUCKY.

Franklin, Dorinda Band, per Mrs. D. A. Duncan, for Bible Read- er under Mrs. Pierson, Japan, .	\$19 00
--	---------

MINNESOTA.

Kenyon, Kenyon Union Foreign Mission Band, per Miss Eva Hilton, for support of Ethel Catlin, Calcutta, by Mrs. H. Johnson, . . .	\$12 00
--	---------

CALIFORNIA.

Farmington, Trigo Band, per Mrs. Joseph Manchester, . . .	\$9 07
Pasadena, Mrs. R. R. Proudfit, for Japan, . . .	25 00
	<u>\$34 07</u>

SALES OF PUBLICATIONS.

Subscriptions to MISSIONARY LINK, Mrs. Van Houten, 3; Mrs. Jacobus, 3; Mrs. Bowers, 2; smaller subscriptions, 9, .	\$17 00
Sales of Kardoo, . . .	1 65
Leaflets and Reports, . . .	1 97
	<u>\$20 62</u>
Interest on Williamson Fund, .	187 50

Total receipts from August 1st to October 1st, 1886, . . .	\$3,065 32
---	------------

Mrs. J. E. JOHNSON,

Ass't Treas.

RECEIPTS of Boston Branch.

Ladies of the Dorchester and
Roxbury Aux.: Mrs. Walter
Baker, 200; Mrs. Frank
Wood, 50; Mrs. J. W. Brooks,
10; Mrs. J. S. Kendall, 5; Mrs.
M. L. Bradford, 5; Misses
Wilder, 5; Miss Ellen Car-
ruth, 5; Mrs. Albert Morse,
1 50; Mrs. Francis Fuller,
1; Mrs. Jas. Tucker, 2; Mrs.
John Foster, 1; Mrs. Benson,
1; Mrs. John Davis, 1; Mrs.
Geo. Vose, 1; Mrs. Henry
Preston, 1; Mrs. Bowman, .50;

Miss E. B. Sharp, 1; In Me- morial, 10; Miss K. Rogers, 10; Miss Elizabeth Davis, 10; Mrs. J. H. Brooks, 5, .	\$326 00
Zenana Band, Bridgewater, Mass., Miss Sarah V. De Normau- die, for Bridgewater School, Cawnpore, . . .	15 00
Mrs. Walter Baker, for the Cal- cutta Orphanage, . . .	200 00
	<u>\$541 00</u>

Mrs. HENRY JOHNSON,

Treasurer.

RECEIPTS of *Chicago Branch.*

Mrs. C. H. Thaxter, . . .	\$1 00	Miss Gilbert,	\$2 00
Mrs. Wiley,	1 00	Mrs. Nichols and daughter, . .	1 00
Mrs. C. B. Farwell, for the Mis-		Mrs. Louisa Stager Gorton, in	
sion in China,	10 00	memory of her mother, . .	25 00
M. A. H. for Life Membership of		H. P. Merriman, M.D., for the	
Miss E. DRYER,	50 00	Mary Merriman School at	
Two friends for the Silver Fund, .	2 00	Cawnpore,	20 00
Mrs. Couch for the Pruyn Memor-			\$114 00
ial Bed in Williamson Hos-		MRS. O. F. AVERY,	
pital,	2 00	Treasurer.	

RECEIPTS of *Philadelphia Branch, from August 1st to October 1st, 1886.*

Through <i>Treasurer:</i>		Through Mrs. I. S. Williams,	
Interest on Deposits, . . .	\$11 05	Miss Frances Lea,	\$5 00
Rev. G. A. Redles for LINK, .	50		
Miss L. Miller,	50	Through Miss M. Burt, Treas. of	
	\$12 05	H. A. Boardman Zenana Band,	
Through Mrs. A. F. Lex:		Mrs. M. Johnson,	\$5 00
Miss M. M. Kirkpatrick, for Bi-		Miss M. J. Boardman,	3 00
ble Reader in Cairo, . . .	\$75 00	Miss Espy and LINK,	1 60
Miss M. M. Kirkpatrick, . . .	20 00	Mrs. Z. Gemmill,	1 00
Two copies of LINK,	1 20	Miss A. Gemmill,	1 00
Mrs. James Bennett,	2 00	Miss M. Burt,	9 00
	\$98 20		\$20 60
Through Mrs. R. C. Matlack:			\$630 85
Miss A. M. Quandall,	\$5 00	CAROLINE REMINGTON,	
Interest from Harriet Holland		Treasurer, <i>pro tem.</i>	
Fund,	490 00		

For use in Library only

For use in Library only

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 01046 6474